

**DELL**

MARCH-APRIL

Still 10¢

# Huckleberry Hound



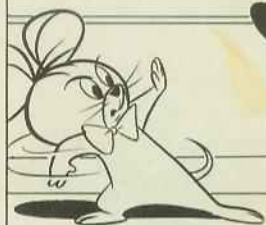


# PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS

The DECORATORS



WAIT A MINUTE!  
WHY ARE YOU  
CHASING US TODAY,  
MR. JINKS?



'CAUSE I'M  
BURNED UP!



JUST LOOK AT  
THAT AWFUL HOLE  
IN THE FLOOR-  
BOARD! YOU  
DID THAT!

IS THAT ALL? WELL,  
WE'LL HANG A PRETTY  
PICTURE OVER IT! THAT  
WAY, NOBODY WILL EVEN  
NOTICE IT!

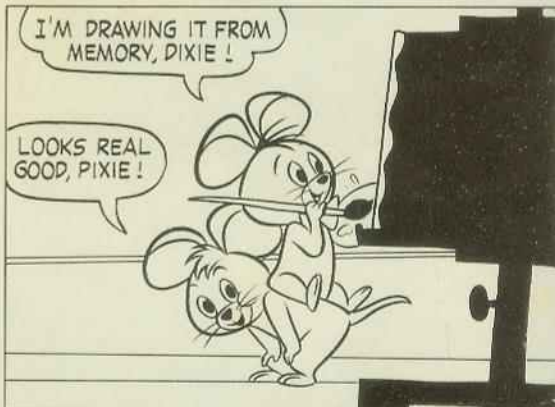


RELAX, MR. JINKS!  
WE'LL GO PAINT A  
PICTURE RIGHT NOW!

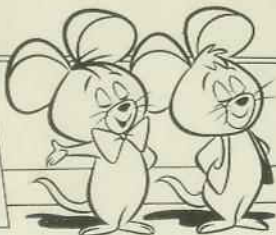


I'M DRAWING IT FROM  
MEMORY, DIXIE!

LOOKS REAL  
GOOD, PIXIE!

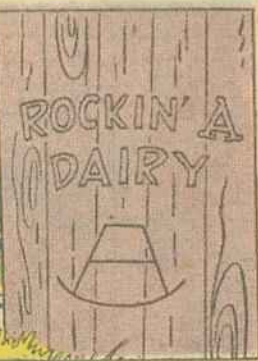
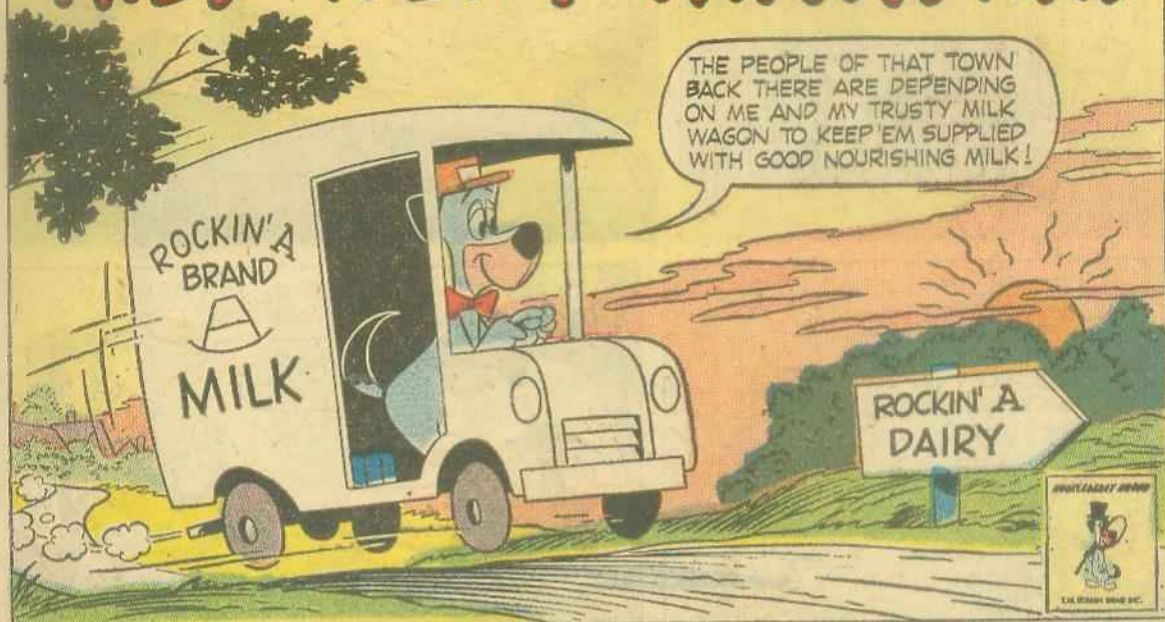


THERE YOU ARE ... ALL FRAMED AN'  
EVERYTHING! A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE  
OF OUR OLD HOMESTEAD!





# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY

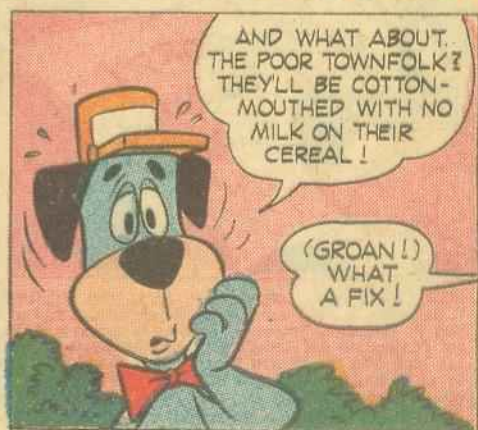


HUCKLEBERRY HOUND, No. 4, March-April, 1960. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul G. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 60c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries \$1.10 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1960, by Hanna-Barbera Productions.

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**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**

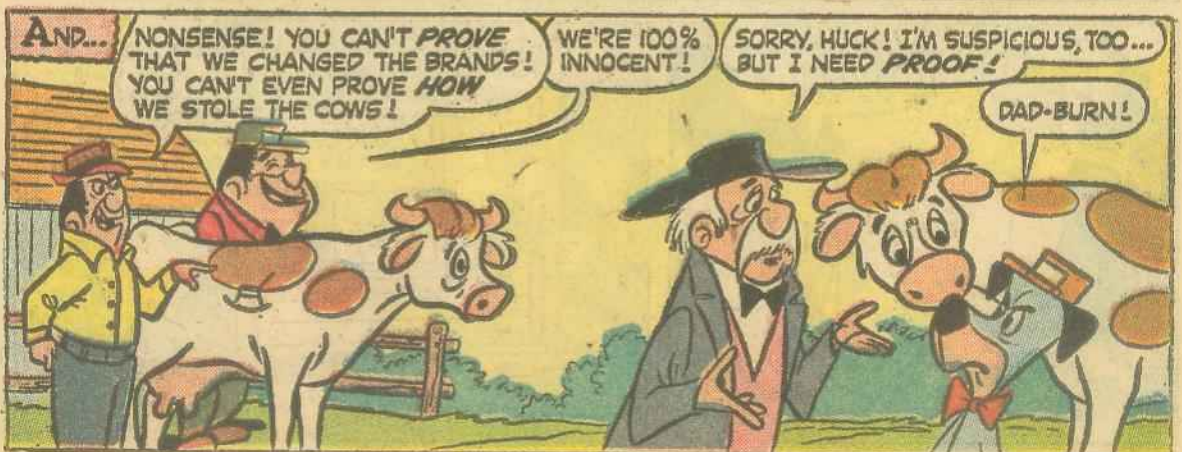
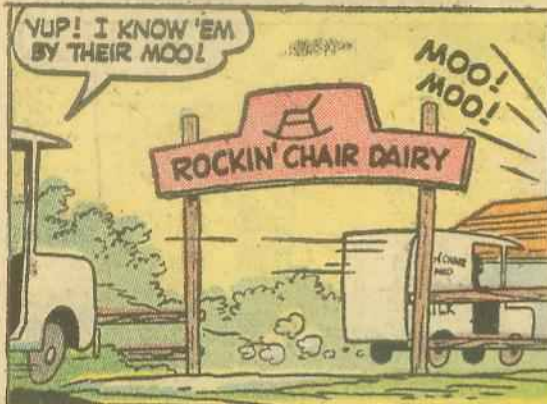
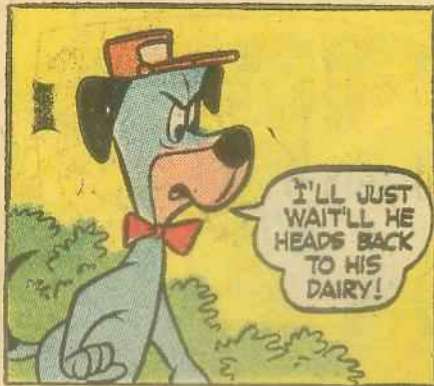




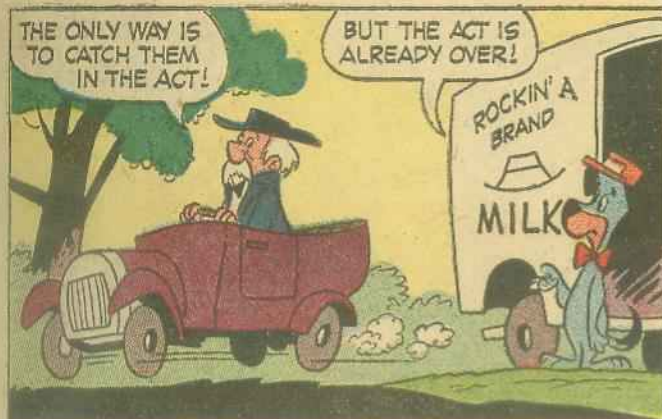


























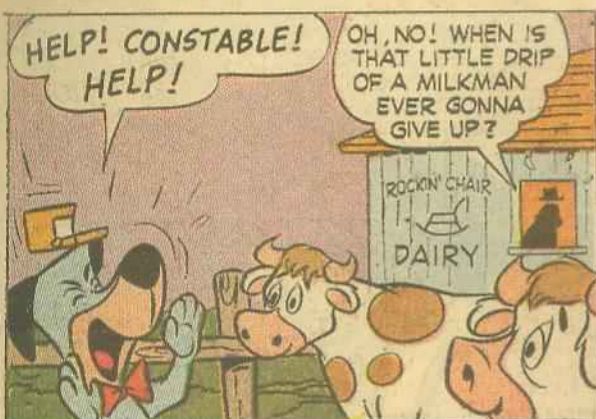
AND SHORTLY...



PIERRE! THIS IS SERIOUS!  
SOMEBODY'S IN THE CORRAL  
WITH OUR COWS!



HELP! CONSTABLE!  
HELP!



WHAT'S  
UP,  
HUCK?

ER...DID YOU NOTICE  
ANYTHING DIFFERENT  
WHEN YOU PASSED THE  
OL' ROCKIN' A DAIRY?



YES! THE  
NAME'S  
BEEN  
CHANGED!

AND IT'S ALL  
PERFECTLY  
LEGAL!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE  
CALLING IT THE  
**DRY BUCKET!**  
HAR, HAR!  
SO WHAT?



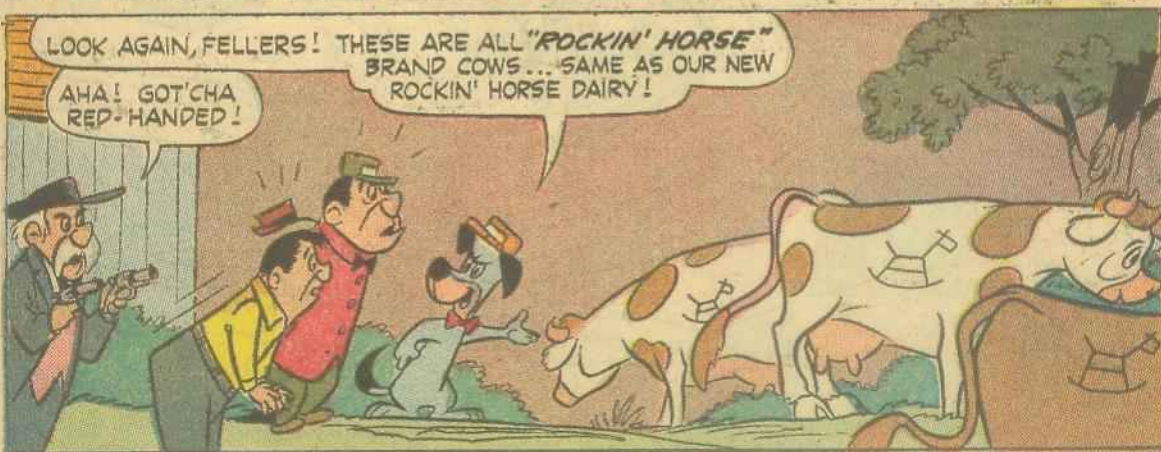
SO YOU STOLE  
OUR COWS, YOU  
CROOKS!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE?  
ALL OUR COWS WEAR  
THE **ROCKIN' CHAIR**  
BRAND!

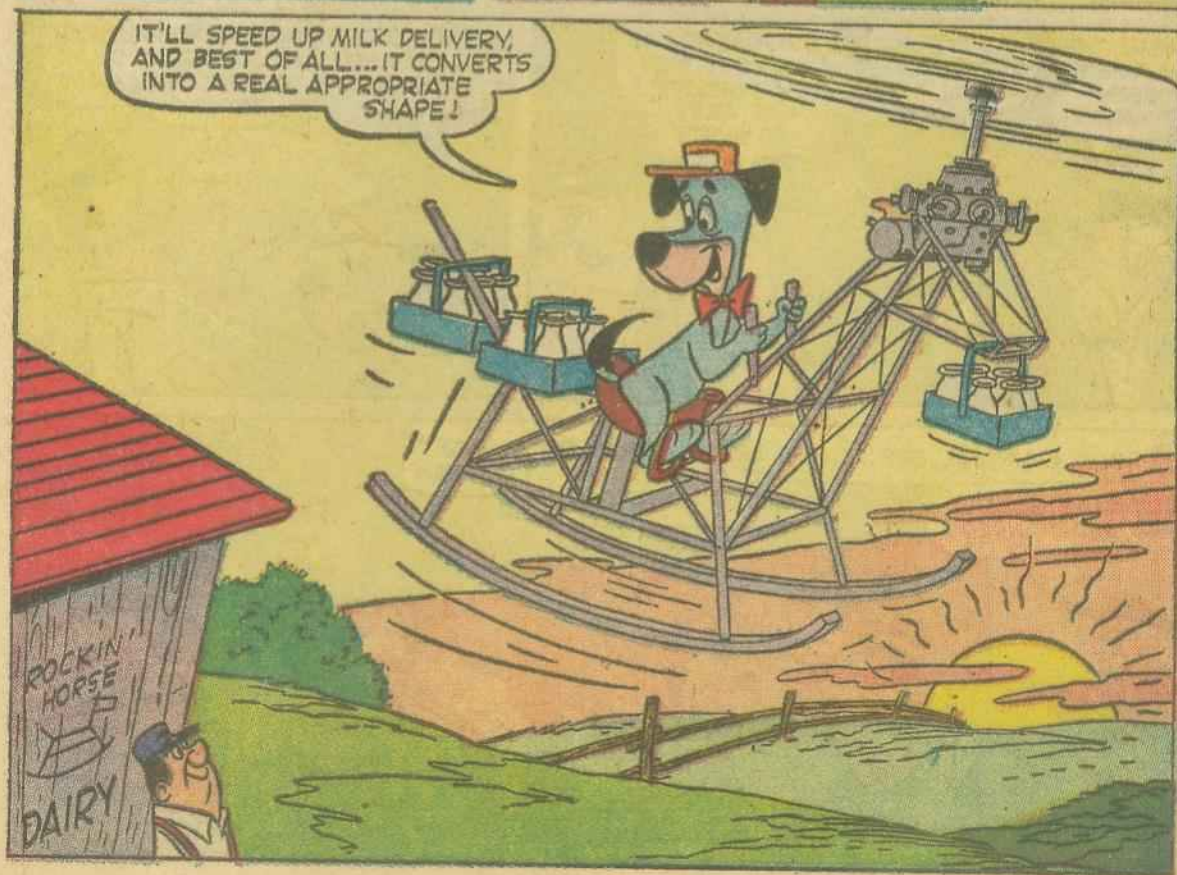


LOOK AGAIN, FELLERS! THESE ARE ALL "**ROCKIN' HORSE**"  
BRAND COWS... SAME AS OUR NEW  
ROCKIN' HORSE DAIRY!

AHA! GOT'CHA  
RED-HANDED!









YOGI BEAR

# The MISGUIDED GUIDES

































# OUTWITTING THE WILDCAT



One morning Biddu Buddy was awakened by the booming of thunder and the cracking of lightning. But a third sound gave him even more alarm. Somebody was calling for help.

Biddu peered through the slanting rain and finally spied a small nest floating along down the slowly rising river. Inside the nest were two tiny birdies.

"Wak!" Biddu quacked, swimming over to the nest. "What'cha kicking up the fuss for, fellows? A little water won't hurt you."

"It will if we fall into it," one of the birdies calmed down enough to point out. "We can't swim like you can."

"I see what you mean," Biddu nodded. "Well, you boys just sit tight. I'll shove your nest over to the shore, and you can hop out."

Biddu prodded at the nest with his beak, his tiny feet churning in the water as fast as he could make them go.

"What's your nest doing down here in the water in the first place?" he panted.

"A big wind came along and whooshed it out of the tree," the birdie explained.

"Well, I just 'woosh' I could get you to shore faster," Biddu puffed. "But we seem to be drifting into the main stream."

Even as Biddu spoke, both he and the nest were swept into the middle of the stream and were pushed roughly along by the current.

"I don't like to be a grouch, but this is more than I bargained for!" Biddu gasped, as he struggled to keep the nest upright.

As Biddu continued his valiant efforts, his alert eyes spied a slinking figure trotting alongside the stream. "Wak!" he squawked with alarm. "It's Larry Lynx, and something tells me he's planning his supper menu for tonight and hoping we'll be the main course!"

Biddu's feet churned harder and harder as

he tried to push the nest towards the opposite shore, but he could make little headway against the strong current.

"Well," he quacked to himself. "Larry Lynx isn't exactly the smartest critter in the big forest. Maybe I can trick him into saving us if I make the deal attractive enough."

"Hey, Larry," he called, "we can't be on your menu while we're in here. Get on that big branch in the water downstream and snag us as we go by. I'll hop in the nest, too."

Larry nodded eagerly. "Oooh, that's a marvelous idea," he said, loping ahead to the branch. Minutes later he had rescued the nest and dropped it on the shore.

"Now don't be satisfied with just us for your supper," Biddu advised hastily. "There are probably dozens of other nests floating downstream, too. Just go back out on the branch and wait for them."

"Oh, goodie!" Larry said greedily, taking up his position. "I'll have a real feast!"

"Sure," Biddu grinned. "My pals and I will go back upstream and tell every bird we see that you're waiting for them."

"Thanks a lot, pals!" Larry called as Biddu and the two birdies quickly sped from sight.

"Whew!" Biddu panted with relief when they had arrived back at his pond and had hidden under a bush. "Your mom will find you here in time, and, in the meanwhile, I'm going to take a nap. Now don't go wandering away from this bush or you might fall in the water again."

"Also," he added with a sleepy wink, "something tells me there'll be an awfully angry lynx prowling around soon when he discovers that a bird in the hand is worth more than Biddu Buddy and his two birdie buddies in the bush."

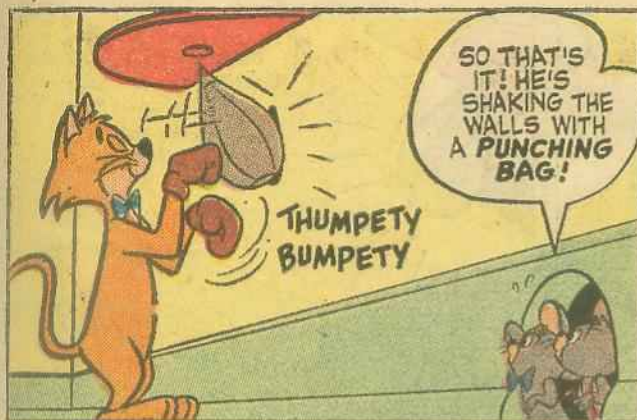


PIXIE, DIXIE  
and  
MR. JINKS

# WEE WALLOPERS



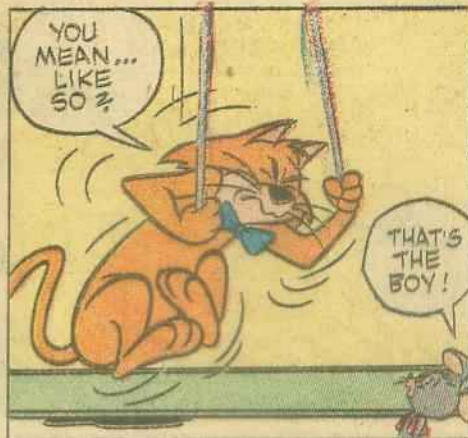














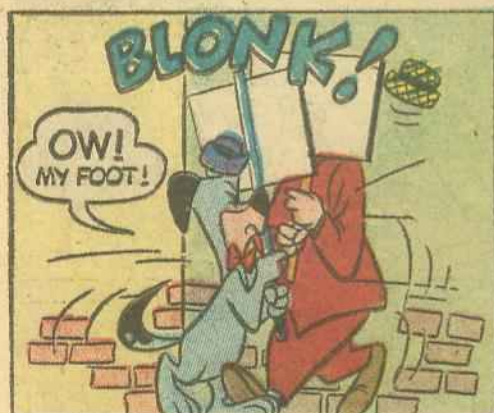




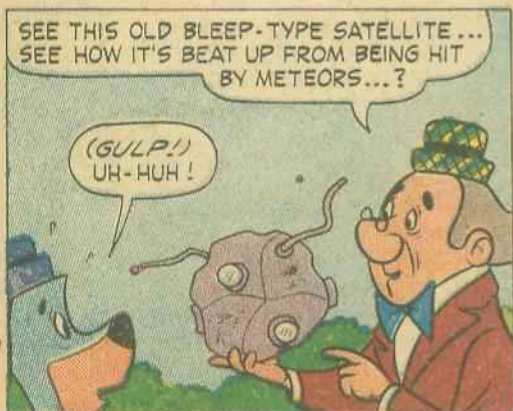




# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND SATURN SATELLITE

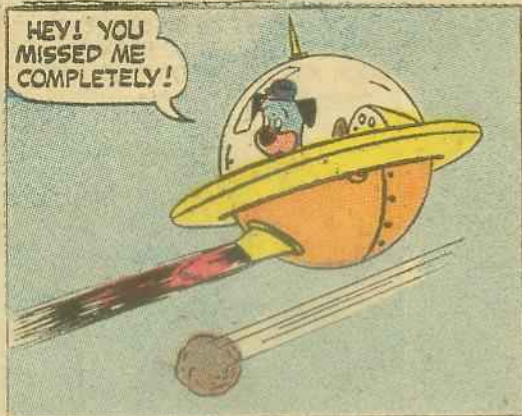




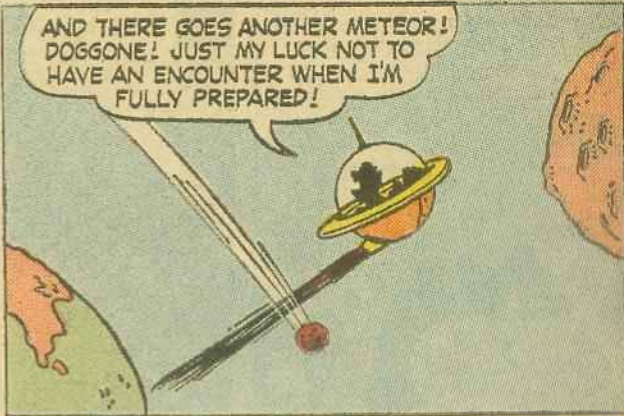




HEY! YOU  
MISSED ME  
COMPLETELY!



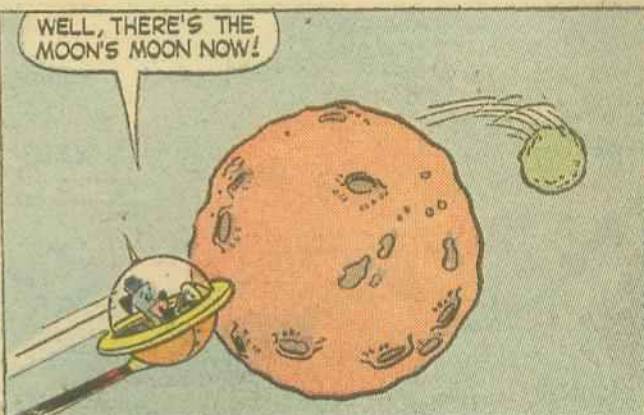
AND THERE GOES ANOTHER METEOR!  
DOGGONE! JUST MY LUCK NOT TO  
HAVE AN ENCOUNTER WHEN I'M  
FULLY PREPARED!



OH, WELL...MAYBE  
I'LL SMACK INTO A  
METEOR ON MY  
WAY BACK!



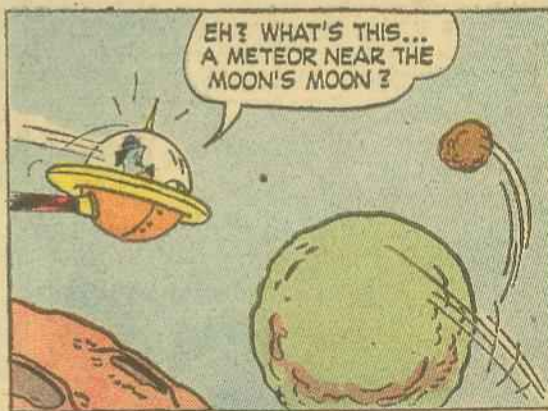
WELL, THERE'S THE  
MOON'S MOON NOW!



I THINK I'LL LAND ON IT  
AND TAKE A NICE CLOSE-UP  
PHOTOGRAPH!



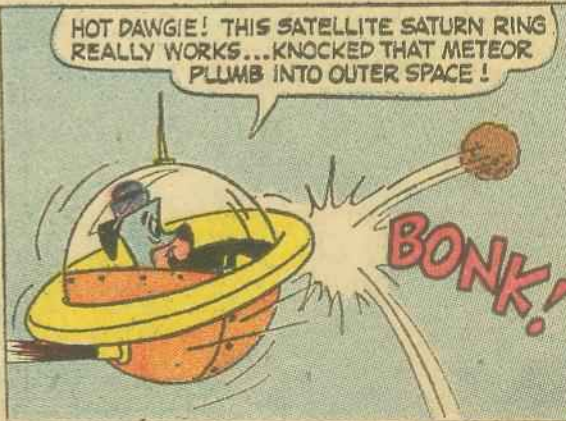
EH? WHAT'S THIS...  
A METEOR NEAR THE  
MOON'S MOON?



HEH! I AIM TO HAVE  
MY FULL SHARE OF  
ADVENTURE, SO I'LL  
AIM **STRAIGHT FOR**  
THIS HERE METEOR!



HOT DAWGIE! THIS SATELLITE SATURN RING  
REALLY WORKS...KNOCKED THAT METEOR  
PLUMB INTO OUTER SPACE!







WELL, ENOUGH  
OF THAT! NOW  
I'LL PARK ON  
THE MOON'S  
MOON!



HMM! GUESS I'M A WEE BIT  
**TOO CLOSE** TO GET A GOOD  
PICTURE NOW!

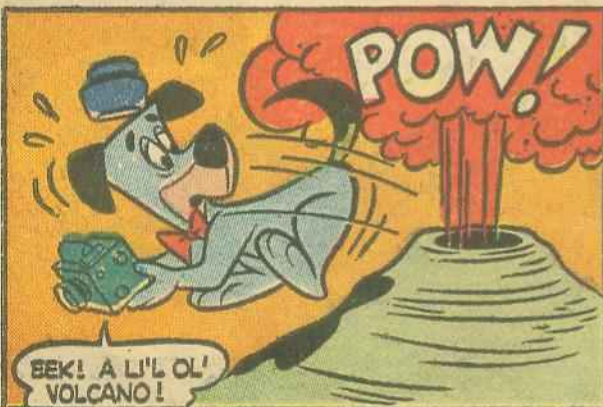


A LI'L OL' MOUNTAIN  
ON THE MOON'S MOON!  
I'LL GET UP ON IT!



NOT BAD! THE  
WHOLE TOP SIDE  
IS IN THE VIEW-  
FINDER...

RUMBLE!



**POW!**

SEK! A LI'L OL'  
VOLCANO!



THAT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE!



THERE'S THE  
FIEND! CAPTURE  
HIM, BUDDIES!

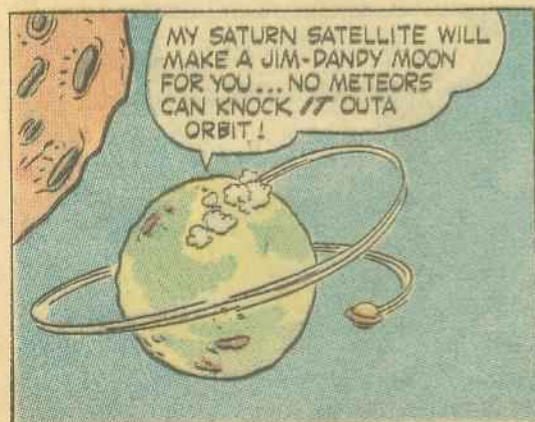
HUH?



SAY, THERE! WHO ARE YOU  
CUTE LITTLE TIKES?

WE'RE HOUND DOGS AND  
WE'RE MUCH MAD AT YOU,  
YOU BIG, BAD GIANT!





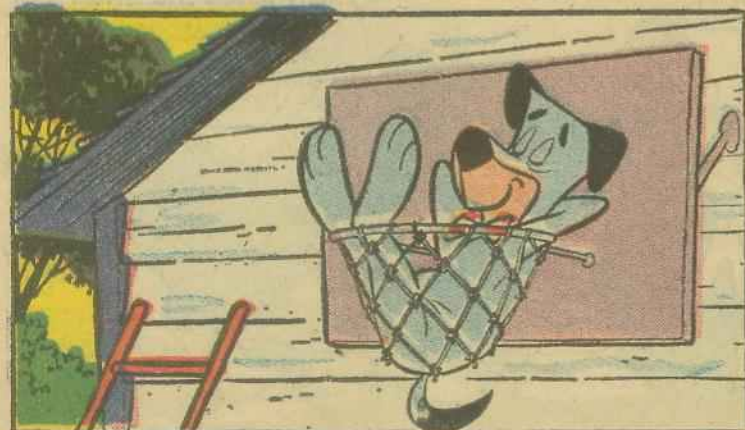






# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

NET NAPPER



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